



Daisy



romance

camp

78 5 6

Chapter 1 by Jilyislovejilyislife

The bus jostled it's excited campers for the thousandth time, running over potholes. You could hear two groups of fourteen almost fifteen year olds singing different songs at the same time. Thankfully I had a seat to myself on this bus or I would have to deal with constant pestering. It's not that I hate everyone here, it's just I am scared of new, confident people. This bus seems to be full of them. It held old camp friends and new ones I made this year at the retreat. This bus was headed to Camp Akita. The best place on earth. I lay on the seat with my black converse on the open window, I used my flannel shirt as a pillow, my gray t-shirt blowing in the wind. The winter retreat I went to was by far the best one. I roomed with a girl from school named Piper, and got this HUGE crush on this guy named Henry, Piper liked his best friend. Henry had Brown hair(just like mine) and blue eyes(again, just like mine). Henry played the piano, and was really kind and funny. We talked quite a bit and I think he started to like me a little, but probably not. I was awakened from my thoughts by a voice.

"Hey Sara, how are you?" I looked up. I the seat behind me sat the one and only. Henry.

Chapter 2 by -



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"And I see you did too," Henry exclaims. He then quickly scans my body and his eyes do a double-take on my chest. I've grown significantly since when I saw him last winter, so I was proud he was checking me out.

I look down at my chest and then look back at him and his cheeks are burning up. Thankfully, someone else calls my name and I go see who it is, but I can't get my mind off Henry. I hope we can really connect this year. ;)

Chapter 3 by Jilyislovejilyislife



We have finally arrived and our bus and the other two busses move around the gravel circle in a circle until stopping, just like every year. You see, I have been going here for four years. They have a GIANT soap slide, lake, craft cabin, and the giant swing(you get pulled up to the side on a rope in the air then you let go of one rope making you swing back and forth, i've never been on it). The first thing you see when you get there is the lodge. It's pretty big and has a main room on the top floor(with a balcony), a cafe where you can get milkshakes and ice cream, nurse's office and a girls and a boys side but you only stay there on retreats.

Then to your left a basketball court separates the lodge from the long dinning hall with the craft cabin on the lower floor. The best thing Camp Akita in my opinion is the view. All of the cabins are positioned on a very steep hill, then a about two football fields away the hill goes back up and trees cover that side. Obviously the boys and girls cabins need to be separated so the guys side is on the left near the dinning hall and the girls on right. Each side has three rows of cabins and three cabins in each row. Below the girls side is a field and a hill smaller and steeper than the other one(plus the bigger one is horizontal not vertical). Left of the by about ten feet is the lake where you can swim, dive, and canoe. This place is basically my home.

Chapter 4 by Audrey Larson



I swallowed and stepped off of the bus, my bag in my hand, Henry on my mind. Clumsily tripping almost half the way, I found myself in my own dorm room. seven other girls bustled about the room. all of them about my age. One of them was talking to about three of the other girls about

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